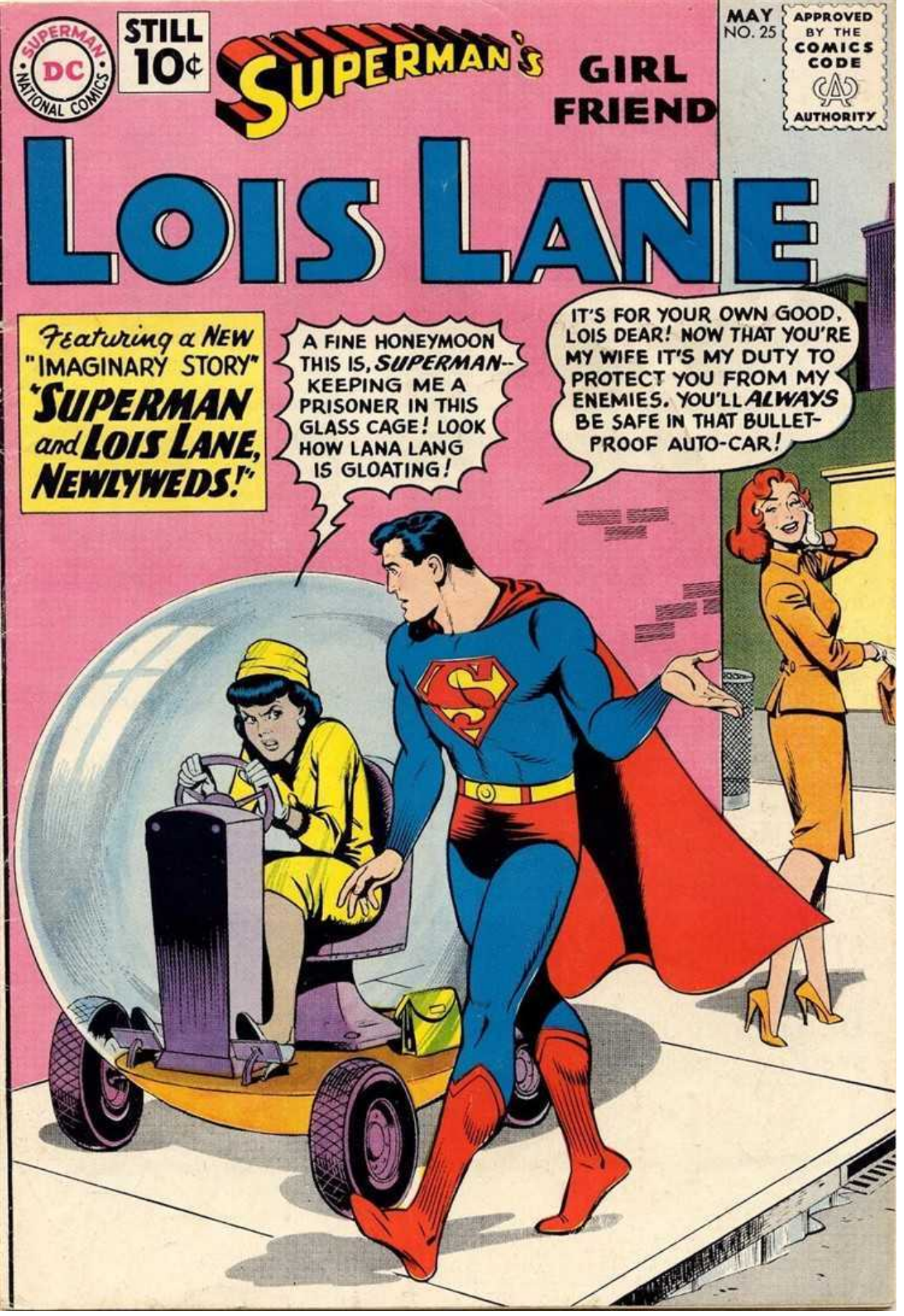
SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
MAY
NO. 25
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring a NEW "IMAGINARY STORY"
"SUPERMAN and LOIS LANE, NEWLYWEDS!"
A FINE HONEYMOON THIS IS, SUPERMAN-- KEEPING ME A PRISONER IN THIS GLASS CAGE! LOOK HOW LANA LANG IS GLOATING!
IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, LOIS DEAR! NOW THAT YOU'RE MY WIFE IT'S MY DUTY TO PROTECT YOU FROM MY ENEMIES. YOU'LL ALWAYS BE SAFE IN THAT BULLET-PROOF AUTO-CAR!

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

# LOIS LANE

No. 4 OF AN IMAGINARY SERIES

ONCE AGAIN, DUE TO AN AVALANCHE OF REQUESTS, WE ARE PRESENTING ANOTHER IN OUR SERIES ABOUT THE **IMAGINARY** MARRIAGE BETWEEN **SUPERMAN** AND LOIS LANE (WHICH MAY ACTUALLY NEVER HAPPEN, BUT THEN AGAIN **MAY**!) IN THESE STORIES, AS YOU KNOW BY NOW, LOIS DISCOVERS THAT HAVING A SUPER-HUSBAND, WHOM SHE DEARLY LOVES, IS NOT THE LIFE OF JOY SHE HAD DREAMED ABOUT! IN FACT, IT IS OFTEN A SUPER-HEADACHE! INCREDIBLE? SEE FOR YOURSELF! TAKE A PROPHETIC... AND PERHAPS ENTIRELY **WRONG**... GLIMPSE INTO THE THRILLING, ROMANTIC--AND HECTIC, IMAGINARY STORY OF...

## LOIS LANE and SUPERMAN, NEWLYWEDS!

WHAT A STORY!
HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE THE BRIDE OF SUPERMAN, LOIS?
IT'S A WONDERFUL DREAM COME TRUE!
DESPITE MY WARNINGS, LOIS HAS NAGGED ME INTO REVEALING TO THE WORLD THAT WE'VE BEEN SECRETLY MARRIED! SHE'S ENJOYING THE EXCITEMENT NOW... BUT I'M AFRAID THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD!
PRESS

LATE ONE WINTERY AFTERNOON IN **SUPERMAN'S** ARCTIC FORTRESS, SEVERAL YEARS HENCE, ON A DAY THAT **MAY** OR **MAY NOT** EVER HAPPEN, AS THE **MAN OF STEEL'S** SECRET BRIDE OF ONE MONTH... MRS. LOIS "LANE" SUPERMAN... PACES IMPATIENTLY...

... BUT NOW THAT I'VE ACHIEVED MY HEART'S DESIRE, I... I'M MISERABLE!
YOU SEEM BORED! IF YOU'D LIKE, WE ROBOTS WILL ENTERTAIN YOU BY WRESTLING WITH BIZARRE CREATURES IN OUR MASTER'S INTERPLANETARY ZOO! OR PERHAPS YOU'D ENJOY A TOUR OF THE FORTRESS' WONDERS...?
INTERPLANETARY ZOO

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NO! I'M NO LONGER THRILLED BY VENUS BUTTERFLIES THAT SING LIKE CANARIES... AND STRANGE MARTIAN RABBITS! I'M TIRED OF BEING LOCKED UP HERE WHILE MY HUSBAND FLITS ALL OVER THE WORLD ON HIS PATROL!

MEANWHILE, AS SUPERMAN RETURNS AND UNLOCKS THE FORTRESS WITH THE GIANT KEY THAT IS DISGUISED AS AN AIRPLANE MARKER...
UH-OH! MY SUPER-SENSES REVEAL LOIS IS UPSET...! I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T REALIZE SHE FELT THIS WAY!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL MEETS HIS BRIDE...
I HEARD WHAT YOU TOLD THE ROBOTS, LOIS! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT REMAINING HERE ALONE WITHOUT THE COMPANY OF HUMANS, WHEN I'M AWAY, WOULD SOON BORE YOU!

THAT'S NOT ALL THAT BOTHERS ME, HONEY! I'M MARRIED TO THE GREATEST HERO IN THE UNIVERSE... BUT WHO KNOWS ABOUT IT? NOBODY! I WANT THE WHOLE WORLD TO KNOW I'M YOUR WIFE!
BUT THAT WOULD CAUSE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES, DEAREST...!

≥SOB≤...IF--IF YOU REALLY LOVED ME, YOU WOULDN'T HIDE ME IN THIS... THIS SUPER-LUXURIOUS PRISON!... BOO, HOO, HOO...!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT! I'LL TELL THE WORLD!... YOU'LL BE SORRY... BUT I'LL DO IT!
2

OH, DARLING! YOU'VE MADE ME SO HAPPY! I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU...!
I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO REFUSE HER... DESPITE MY BETTER JUDGMENT...!

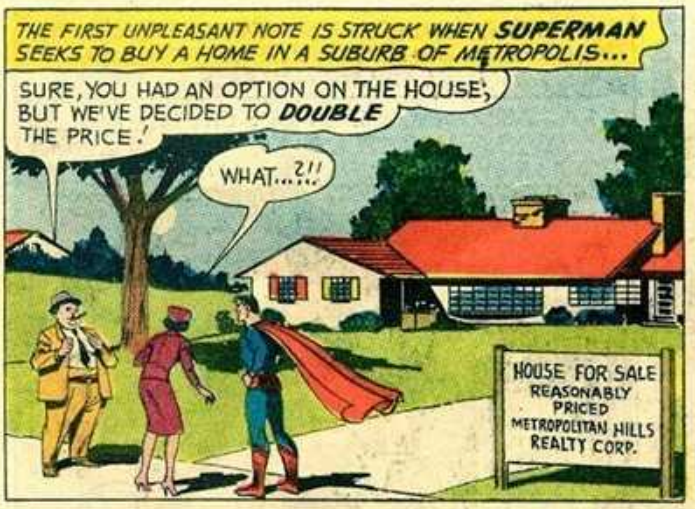
NEXT DAY, AT A PRESS CONFERENCE IN A METROPOLIS HOTEL BALLROOM, SUPERMAN PRONOUNCES SIX WORDS THAT WILL SHAKE THE WORLD...
I AM MARRIED TO LOIS LANE!
YOW!
WHAT A STORY!!

AMONG THE REPORTERS ARE THE MAN OF STEEL'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN... AND TELEVISION NEWSCASTER LANA LANG, LOIS' RIVAL FOR SUPERMAN'S AFFECTIONS...
NO WONDER I DIDN'T GET AN EXCLUSIVE SCOOP! IT'S TOO BIG A STORY TO BE GIVEN TO JUST ONE NEWSPAPER!
≥CHOKE≤ I'VE L-LOST SUPERMAN ...FOREVER...

AS THE EXCITING NEWS IS BROADCAST THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, A TORRENT OF GIFTS POURS IN FOR THE NEWLYWEDS...
G-GOODNESS! WHERE'LL WE PUT THEM ALL?
I'LL HAVE THEM STORED IN A WAREHOUSE UNTIL WE FIND A HOUSE, DEAR!

GIFTS EVEN ARRIVE FROM OUTER SPACE...
WHAT WAS IN THAT STRANGE MISSILE, SERGEANT?
THESE HUGE GLOWING JEWELS, SIR!...OOPS! THE WIND BLEW AWAY THE NOTE ACCOMPANYING THEM, BUT THAT MESSAGE ON THE MISSILE IS SELF-EXPLANATORY! THE ALIENS OBVIOUSLY KNOW OUR LANGUAGE!
SUPERMAN WEDDING GIFT FROM PLANET N'ROMM

THAT EVENING, AT A RECEPTION HELD IN THE NEWLYWEDS' HONOR...
CONGRATULATIONS!
THANK YOU FOR COMING, PRESIDENT KENNEDY!
≥GASP!≤ -- FAMOUS STATESMEN... HOLLYWOOD CELEBRITIES...VERY IMPORTANT PEOPLE FROM EVERYWHERE! THEY'RE ALL FRIENDS OF MY HUSBAND!
3


THE FIRST UNPLEASANT NOTE IS STRUCK WHEN SUPERMAN SEEKS TO BUY A HOME IN A SUBURB OF METROPOLIS...
SURE, YOU HAD AN OPTION ON THE HOUSE; BUT WE'VE DECIDED TO DOUBLE THE PRICE!
WHAT...?!
HOUSE FOR SALE REASONABLY PRICED METROPOLITAN HILLS REALTY CORP.

CHUCKLE--THAT SHOULDN'T STOP A BIG SHOT LIKE YOU FROM BUYING IT, SUPERMAN!
THE ROBBER! HE'S RAISED THE PRICE JUST BECAUSE THE CUSTOMER IS SUPERMAN! IF WE DIDN'T LOVE THIS HOUSE SO MUCH, I WOULDN'T LET SUPERMAN BUY IT!

AFTER CLOSING THE DEAL, THE MAN OF STEEL ADDS SOME SUPER-TOUCHES OF HIS OWN...
I'M DIGGING A MOAT AT SUPER-SPEED SO WE'LL HAVE SOME PRIVACY FROM CURIOSITY-SEEKERS! WATER FROM AN UNDERGROUND SPRING IS RAPIDLY FILLING THE DITCH!

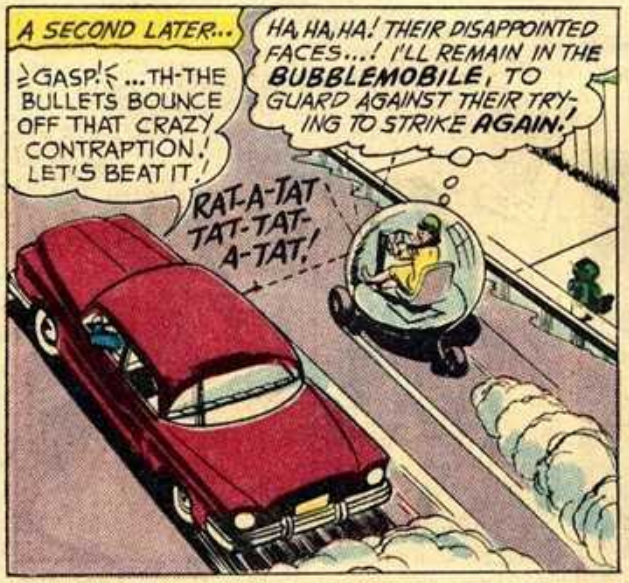
NEXT...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW, DARLING?
COATING OUR HOME WITH LIQUIFIED LEAD FROM THIS GIANT SPRAY-BOTTLE I MADE! THIS WAY, I'LL BE SAFE FROM ANY KRYPTONITE-ATTACK, SINCE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS CAN'T PENETRATE LEAD!

SOON, INSIDE THE HOUSE...
AND NOW, WHAT?
PROTECTIVE DEVICES, DEAREST! ANY INTRUDER WHO DARES TRY TO BREAK IN AND HARM YOU WILL BE VERY, VERY SORRY!

ONE MORNING, SHORTLY AFTER THEY BEGIN LIVING IN THEIR RESIDENCE, AS SUPERMAN LEAVES THROUGH A SECRET BASEMENT TUNNEL...
AFTER I EMERGE, UNSEEN, FAR AWAY, I'LL CHANGE TO MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY, THEN REPORT FOR WORK AT THE PLANET!
HAVE FUN SHOPPING TODAY, HONEY!

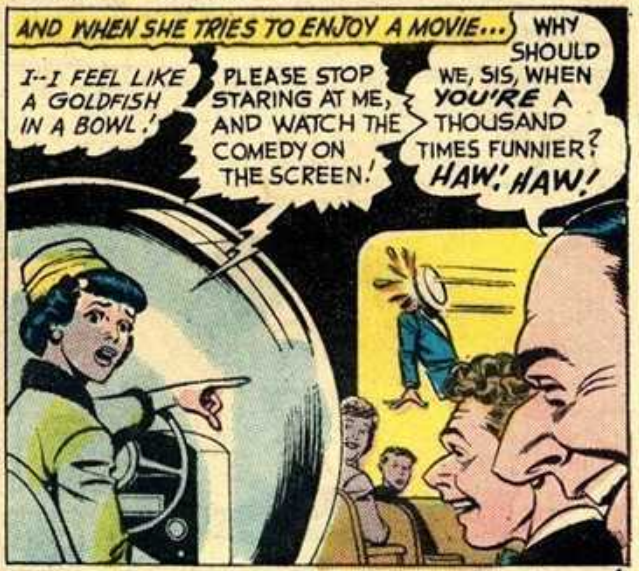
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, IN METROPOLIS, LOIS DISCOVERS MORE DRAWBACKS TO BEING THE WIFE OF SUPERMAN...
WHY QUIBBLE ABOUT PAYING $10 A STEAK, MRS. SUPERMAN? EVERYBODY KNOWS YOUR HUSBAND CAN FIND GOLD WITH HIS SUPER-VISION AND THAT HE CAN MAKE DIAMONDS BY SUPER-SQUEEZING COAL!
MY HUSBAND NEVER USES HIS SUPER-POWERS SELFISHLY!
AND WHEN SHE SHOPS FOR A GOWN...
IT'S ONLY A MERE $5,000, MRS. SUPERMAN!
JUST BECAUSE MY HUSBAND'S THE MIGHTIEST MAN ON EARTH, DON'T THINK HE'S THE WORLD'S GREATEST CHUMP!... NOT INTERESTED!!
AS LOIS ANGRILY LEAVES THE STORE, SOME CRIMINALS SIGHT HER...
HEY, LOOK! IT'S THE DOLL WHO MARRIED SUPERMAN!
LET'S GET EVEN WITH HIM FOR JAILING SOME OF OUR PALS! WE'LL BUMP HER OFF!
FIRST, WE'LL MAKE HER SUFFER A LITTLE! LET ME HANDLE THIS!
HA, HA! WE MISSED ON PURPOSE, THIS TIME! NEXT TIME... BULL'S-EYE! TELL THAT TO THE SUPER-CRUMB YOU MARRIED!
GASP!
BANG! BANG!
LATER, WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS HOME, AND LOIS TELLS HIM OF THE THREAT...
THE RATS! SHOOTING AT A HELPLESS WOMAN! WELL, I WARNED YOU! I TOLD YOU WE'D REGRET LETTING THE WORLD KNOW I MARRIED YOU! CRIMINALS ARE TRYING TO HURT ME BY HARMING MY WIFE, JUST AS I FEARED!
THAT'S RIGHT... BLAME ME! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I'M STUPID! YOU MARRIED AN IDIOT! THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE THINKING... SO GO AHEAD AND SAY IT!
I DIDN'T MEAN THAT AT ALL, DEAR! NOW, FOR PETE'S SAKE... LET'S DO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE INSTEAD OF ARGUING!

I--I'LL CREATE A SERUM THAT WILL GIVE YOU PERMANENT SUPER-POWERS!
WONDERFUL! THEN YOUR FOES WON'T BE ABLE TO HARM ME, NO MATTER HOW HARD THEY TRY! I KNEW YOU'D THINK OF SOMETHING!
AFTERWARD, AS THE MAN OF STEEL EXPERIMENTS IN HIS HOME LABORATORY...
BAD NEWS?
YES. I'VE LEARNED THAT A SERUM TO GIVE YOU PERMANENT SUPER-POWERS IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. BECAUSE OF YOUR BLOOD-TYPE, IT WOULD SHORTEN YOUR LIFE!
YOU MEAN... I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REMAIN A TARGET FOR ANY MOBSTER WITH A GUN WHO WANTS TO K-KILL ME?
OH, HONEY! I'M SCARED!
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, DEAR! THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT!
NEXT MORNING, AS SUPERMAN DEPARTS...
YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, LOIS! LOOK OUTSIDE AND YOU'LL FIND A SURPRISE! IT'LL PROTECT YOU FROM ALL HARM WHENEVER YOU LEAVE THE HOUSE!
OH, YOU DARLING! I KNEW MY SWEET, BRILLIANT HUSBAND WOULD DISCOVER A WAY TO KEEP ME SAFE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THEIR HOME...
??!-- WHAT IN THE WORLD?!... OH, I GET IT! WHENEVER I GO OUT ALONE, IT WILL HAVE TO BE IN THAT BUBBLEMOBILE! SUPERMAN MUST HAVE BUILT IT SO THAT ITS PLASTIC MATERIAL IS BULLET-PROOF, EXPLOSION-PROOF AND ACID-PROOF!
AND SO, LOIS VENTURES FORTH IN THE FORTRESS-LIKE VEHICLE...
UH-OH! HERE COME THOSE THUGS AGAIN! THEY MEAN BUSINESS!... BUT WHO CARES? THEY CAN'T HARM ME!
LET 'ER HAVE IT, "CHOPPER"!
6


A SECOND LATER...
GASP! ...TH-THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFF THAT CRAZY CONTRAPTION! LET'S BEAT IT!
HA, HA, HA! THEIR DISAPPOINTED FACES...! I'LL REMAIN IN THE BUBBLEMOBILE, TO GUARD AGAINST THEIR TRYING TO STRIKE AGAIN!
RAT-A-TAT TAT-TAT-A-TAT!

BUT LOIS' GIRLISH LAUGHTER SOON FADES, AS...
I'LL BUY A COPY OF THE PLANET, PLEASE! PLACE THE NEWSPAPER IN "COMPARTMENT A"! NEXT, REMOVE THE COINS IN PAYMENT, FROM "SLOT B"! AND... STOP SMIRKING!
SNICKER... I CAN'T HELP IT, LADY! YOU LOOK... SO SILLY IN THERE!
COMPARTMENTS
A
SLOT
B
DAILY P

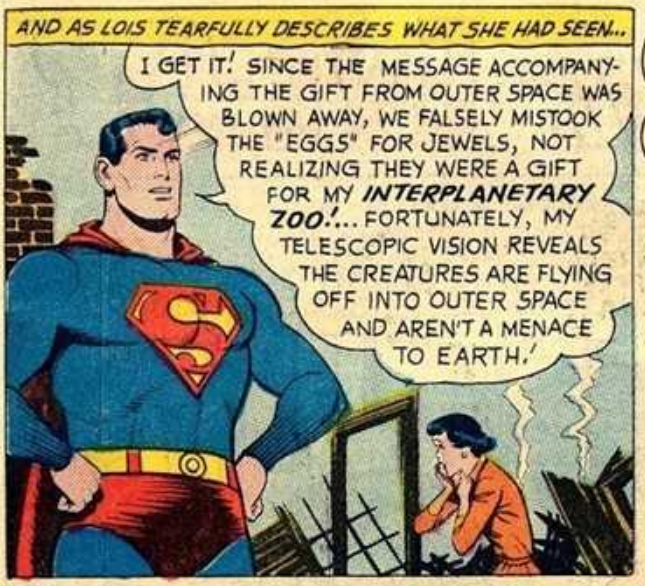
PRESENTLY, IN A DEPARTMENT STORE...
GET THAT WEIRD THING OUT OF HERE! YOU LOOK LIKE AN INVADER FROM MARS, OR SOMETHING! YOU'RE SCARING OFF THE CUSTOMERS!
I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED! GOODBYE!
D
B
NOTIC


AND WHEN SHE TRIES TO ENJOY A MOVIE...
I--I FEEL LIKE A GOLDFISH IN A BOWL!
PLEASE STOP STARING AT ME, AND WATCH THE COMEDY ON THE SCREEN!
WHY SHOULD WE, SIS, WHEN YOU'RE A THOUSAND TIMES FUNNIER? HAW! HAW!

ANGRILY LEAVING BEFORE THE FILM'S FINISH, SHE RETURNS HOME, BUT FINDS...
OH, DEAR! I MUST HAVE LOST THE DOOR-KEY! I'LL CLIMB IN THROUGH THIS WINDOW!

UNFORTUNATELY, LOIS HAS FORGOTTEN ABOUT SUPERMAN'S SAFEGUARDS AGAINST PROWLERS, FOR SUDDENLY... A SIREN BLARES... AND A ROBOT ATTACKS...
WHURRR-RRRRR-RR
CRIME DOES NOT PAY! CRIME DOES NOT PAY! CRIME DOES NOT PAY!
AWWP!

ALERTED BY THE SIREN, THE MAN OF STEEL FLASHES HOME...
WHURR-RRRR
CRIME DOES NOT PAY! CRIME DOES...
LOIS! DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO ENTER THROUGH THE WINDOW? THOSE PROTECTIVE DEVICES I BUILT...
TURN THEM OFF!
AND AS SUPERMAN FREES HER...
CRIME DOES NOT PAY!
MOAN! JUST LOOK AT MY HAIR... M-MY EYE... MY KNEE... MY DRESS! I LOOK AWFUL... TURN OFF THAT NAGGING ROBOT BEFORE I SMASH IT!
ER... TRY TO LOOK ON THE HUMOROUS SIDE OF IT!
POOR KID!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WHILE ALONE AT HOME, AS LOIS LIGHTS A FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE...
MY, HOW THOSE WEDDING GIFT JEWELS FROM ANOTHER WORLD SPARKLE BEFORE THE BLAZING FIRE! THEY WERE TOO LOVELY TO KEEP IN THE ATTIC!
FORTUNATELY, LOIS' SENSE OF HUMOR PREVAILS...
IN A GRUESOME WAY, IT WAS FUNNY, WASN'T IT?... HA, HA...
THAT'S IT! HA, HA! CHIN UP! KEEP SMILING... HA, HA, HA...
WHAT ELSE CAN SHE DO?
ABRUPTLY... GASP! -- THOSE "JEWELS" AREN'T JEWELS! THE HEAT FROM THE FIRE HAS CAUSED THEM TO CRACK OPEN... AND... AND M-MONSTROUS CREATURES ARE H-HATCHING FORTH! THEY'RE GROWING RAPIDLY TO GREAT SIZE!
HELP!
KRACK!
KRAK!
NO SOONER DOES LOIS RACE TO SAFETY, THAN...
WHILE ON PATROL, I SAW THIS PERIL TO OUR HOME! GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?!
SOB! TERRIBLE MONSTERS ARE DESTROYING OUR LOVELY HOUSE, AS THEY BURST FREE!
8


AND AS LOIS TEARFULLY DESCRIBES WHAT SHE HAD SEEN...
I GET IT! SINCE THE MESSAGE ACCOMPANYING THE GIFT FROM OUTER SPACE WAS BLOWN AWAY, WE FALSELY MISTOOK THE "EGGS" FOR JEWELS, NOT REALIZING THEY WERE A GIFT FOR MY INTERPLANETARY ZOO!... FORTUNATELY, MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS THE CREATURES ARE FLYING OFF INTO OUTER SPACE AND AREN'T A MENACE TO EARTH.

SOB --W-WHY DIDN'T I LISTEN, WHEN YOU WARNED ME AGAINST REVEALING OUR SECRET MARRIAGE?... GANGSTERS HAVE TRIED TO KILL ME! I'VE BEEN FORCED TO LIVE IN A FISH BOWL WHENEVER I LEAVE THE HOUSE... AND WHEN PEOPLE SEE ME IN IT, THEY EITHER LAUGH OR SCREAM!

WE'VE BEEN CHEATED BY MERCHANTS! I WAS PRACTICALLY MANGLED BY THE PROTECTIVE DEVICES YOU WERE FORCED TO SET UP IN OUR HOME! AND NOW OUR HOUSE IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED! ...SOB I ONLY WANTED PEOPLE TO KNOW I'M MARRIED TO YOU...

SOB...B-B-BECAUSE I'M S-S-SO HAPPY... SOB...TO BE YOUR WIFE, HONEY!... SOB!
AW-WWW... DON'T CRY, BABY!

SEVERAL BLISSFUL KISSES LATER...
GOSH, I GUESS I'M THE LUCKIEST BRIDE ON EARTH! YOU'RE WORTH... ANY AMOUNT OF MISERY, HONEY!
THAT'S THE NICEST THING ANYONE EVER TOLD ME... DEAREST! NO WONDER I LOVE YOU!
The End
EVERY GOOD MARRIAGE IS A MIXTURE OF TEARS AND LAUGHTER... BUT MOST OF ALL LOVE! EVEN A SUPER-MARRIAGE! BUT OF COURSE THIS IMAGINARY EXPERIENCE WILL NEVER HAPPEN TO LOIS... OR WILL IT?

# How's Your EYE-Q?

EVERY YEAR, 130,000 CHILDREN DAMAGE THEIR EYES IN ACCIDENTS. MOST OF THESE ACCIDENTS COULD HAVE BEEN PREVENTED IF ELEMENTARY SAFETY RULES HAD BEEN FOLLOWED!

"MOST TRAGIC ACCIDENTS OCCUR WHEN YOUNGSTERS PLAY, UNSUPERVISED OR ILLEGALLY, WITH FIREWORKS OR HOME-MADE ROCKETS... WHEN THEY 'FENCE' WITH STICKS... OR THROW STONES... OR ARE CARELESS WITH FIRES..."

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PROFESSOR EUREKA
EGYPTIAN WING
I'LL TAKE YOU ON A TOUR OF THE MUSEUM, MINERVA!
HERE'S THE FIRST MUMMY I BROUGHT BACK FROM ONE OF MY TRIPS!
THIS MUMMY IS THE FINEST SPECIMIN FROM TUT-ANKA'S TIME!
DO YOU LIKE THE MUMMIES, MINERVA?
YES, I DO, UNCLE. BUT WHERE ARE THE DADDIES?
END

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

# LOIS LANE'S DARKEST SECRET!

BLACKMAILERS WORK ON THE THEORY THAT EVERYBODY, EVEN THE MOST INNOCENT-APPEARING PERSON, HAS A SKELETON IN HIS CLOSET....SOME DREAD SECRET THAT THE WORLD MUST NEVER DISCOVER, OR ELSE HIS LIFE AND REPUTATION WOULD BE RUINED! WHAT IS THE AWFUL TRUTH WHICH GIRL REPORTER **LOIS LANE** IS KEEPING FROM SOCIETY...THAT SHE IS WILLING TO PAY ALMOST ANY AMOUNT RATHER THAN ALLOW IT TO BE REVEALED BY A GANG OF BLACKMAILERS?

BUT I SWEAR I'LL PAY YOU! JUST GIVE ME MORE TIME TO RAISE THE MONEY! PLEASE... GIVE ME A CHANCE!

OKAY, MISS LANE! WE'LL GIVE YOU TILL SIX O'CLOCK! IF YOU DON'T KICK IN WITH $5,000, THE WORLD WILL LEARN YOUR TERRIBLE SECRET!

ONE AFTERNOON, IN MIDTOWN METROPOLIS, AS PLANET NEWSHAWK LOIS LANE SPOTS A CELEBRITY...

GOOD GRIEF! THAT GORGEOUS BLONDE WHO IS HURRYING TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR IS SANDRA THORNE, THE MOVIE STARLET WHO'S JUST BEEN NOMINATED FOR AN ACADEMY AWARD!

Jacques of Paris

BEAUTY SALON

TAXI

SHE MUST'VE SNEAKED INTO TOWN TO AVOID PUBLICITY! BUT IF I CAN CATCH HER OFF GUARD UNDER A HAIR-DRIER, SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO REFUSE ME AN INTERVIEW!

INSIDE THE BEAUTY SALON...
I'M JACQUES OF PARIS, MADEMOISELLE! YOU WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF IN THE UTMOST PRIVACY, AS YOU REQUESTED! THIS WAY, PLEASE...
HMM... I'LL HAVE TO DO SOME CLEVER MANEUVERING TO GET HER ALONE! SO I'D BETTER NOT TIE MYSELF UP WITH A BIG HAIR-DO JOB!
SOON...
SINCE YOU HAVE NO APPOINTMENT, MISS... YOU WILL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN FOR A MANICURE!
FINE! I'LL HANG MY THINGS IN THE DRESSING ROOM!
BUT INSTEAD OF WAITING I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR SANDRA THORNE!
DRESSING ROOM
AS LOIS CLOSES THE DOOR AND PRESSES HER EAR AGAINST THE WALL...
AH! THERE'S A CRACK IN THE WALL! I CAN SEE INTO THE NEXT BOOTH! YES... THERE'S SANDRA THORNE SITTING UNDER THE DRYER!
AS USUAL, OUR SCHEME IS WORKING PERFECTLY! SANDRA THORNE IS COMPLETELY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF OUR TRUTH-TELLING GAS!
A HALF HOUR LATER, AS LOIS VAINLY SEARCHES FOR THE STARLET...
THIS SURE IS A FANCY BEAUTY PARLOR! I'VE POKED MY NOSE INTO DOZENS OF LITTLE PLUSH ROOMS! IT'S A WONDER I HAVEN'T BEEN CAUGHT OR THROWN OUT BY NOW! WAIT! I THINK I HEAR JACQUES' VOICE!
43
LOOK! SHE'S LOST CONSCIOUSNESS!
UNDER ITS INFLUENCE, A VICTIM MAY REVEAL SECRETS THAT CAN BE USED FOR BLACKMAIL! AND WHEN SHE AWAKENS, SHE REMEMBERS NOTHING! ALL RIGHT, RITA... RECORD EVERYTHING MISS THORNE SAYS AS I QUESTION HER!
I'M READY, JACQUES!
OURS IS INDEED A CUNNING LITTLE RACKET! WE SELECT A VICTIM FOR BLACKMAIL! WE PLACE HER UNDER THIS DRYER! AT A TWIST OF THE SWITCH, IT RELEASES A COLORLESS, ODORLESS GAS... DIAMETHYLTRIBENZOL...
WHY, THAT'S TRUTH-TELLING GAS!
2

AS LOIS LISTENS, STARTLED...
YOU'VE COOPERATED BEAUTIFULLY, MISS THORNE! NOW TELL US YOUR GREATEST SECRET! REMEMBER, WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS, SO SPEAK FREELY!
YES, I CAN TRUST YOU! BUT THE REST OF THE WORLD MUST NEVER KNOW!
MY FATHER IS AN EX-CONVICT! HE SPENT TEN YEARS IN PRISON! HE'S GONE STRAIGHT NOW... BUT IF MY SECRET EVER CAME OUT, MY MOVIE CAREER WOULD BE RUINED!
THERE, THERE, MISS THORNE! WE'D NEVER TELL... IF YOU PAY US ENOUGH NOT TO! HA! HA!
WELL, WE GOT THE NECESSARY INFORMATION! SOON THIS POOR GIRL WILL COME OUT OF HER-TRANCE-LIKE STATE AND NEVER REMEMBER SHE REVEALED ANY SECRETS... OR TO WHOM! NOW FINISH DRYING HER HAIR SO SHE'LL SUSPECT NOTHING...
THE SKUNKS! THEY INTEND TO BLACKMAIL HER!
LATER, AS SANDRA THORNE LEAVES...
YOU'RE NEXT, MISS!
SORRY, I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO KEEP NOW!
YES, AN APPOINTMENT WITH SANDRA THORNE... TO TELL HER WHAT OCCURRED IN THAT BOOTH AND HOW TO TRAP THE BLACKMAILERS!
AT SANDRA THORNE'S HOTEL SUITE...
IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE, LOIS! YET IT MUST BE TRUE! HOW ELSE COULD YOU HAVE FOUND OUT MY INNERMOST SECRETS?
THERE'S THE PHONE, SANDRA! IF IT'S THE BLACKMAILERS, YOU'LL SOON HAVE PROOF THAT I'VE TOLD YOU THE TRUTH!
BRRRINGG!
AS SANDRA ANSWERS THE PHONE...
YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS! IT'S THE BLACKMAILERS! THEY'RE SENDING A MESSENGER HERE TONIGHT! IF I DON'T GIVE HIM MY DIAMOND RING, THEY'LL REVEAL MY FATHER WAS A CRIMINAL! W-WHAT SHALL I DO?
STRING THEM ALONG! TELL 'EM IT'S OKAY!

SOON, AS THE WORRIED YOUNG ACTRESS HANGS UP...
WELL, IT'S DONE! THE MESSENGER WILL BE HERE TONIGHT TO GET THE RING!
GOOD! WHEN HE LEAVES, WE'LL CALL THE POLICE TO TRAIL HIM AND ARREST JACQUES WHEN HE GIVES HIM YOUR RING!

BUT AT 7 P.M., WHEN THE MESSENGER ARRIVES...
SORRY, MISS! I DON'T KNOW WHO BROUGHT THIS BOX TO OUR MESSENGER-DISPATCHING OFFICE! MY ORDERS ARE TO DELIVER IT TO YOU, THAT'S ALL!
ER... THANKS!
TOO BAD! I EXPECTED ONE OF JACQUES' ACCOMPLICES TO SHOW UP...NOT THIS INNOCENT MESSENGER BOY! I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE THE BOX?

AS SANDRA HASTILY OPENS THE PACKAGE...
LOIS! GASP! IT'S A PIGEON! A CARRIER PIGEON!
THE CUNNING SCOUNDRELS! THIS MUST BE THE "MESSENGER" THE BLACKMAILERS USE TO PICK UP THEIR "HUSH" MONEY! THERE'S A NOTE INSIDE THAT CAPSULE!

IT SAYS... "MISS THORNE...PUT THE RING IN THE CAPSULE STRAPPED TO THE PIGEON'S LEG! IF YOUR FIANCEE ASKS WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR RING, TELL HIM YOU LOST IT! HE'S A MILLIONAIRE! HE'LL BUY YOU ANOTHER!"
I DON'T CARE IF HE DOESN'T! I'LL PAY THE BLACKMAILERS ANYTHING NOT TO REVEAL MY SECRET!

SHORTLY, AS THE PIGEON TAKES OFF WITH ITS PRECIOUS CARGO...
WHAT NOW, LOIS? SHALL WE CALL THE POLICE?
NO! ON SECOND THOUGHT, WE CAN'T BE SURE THE PIGEON IS DELIVERING YOUR RING TO JACQUES! HE MAY BE FLYING IT TO SOME MEMBER OF THE BLACKMAILING RING IN ANOTHER CITY!

IT'S BETTER IF I LAY A TRAP THAT'LL CATCH JACQUES RED-HANDED! ER... DON'T YOU...UH...THINK I COULD USE A HAIR SHAMPOO AND A COLOR RINSE? AND VERY SOON... LIKE TOMORROW?
GOSH, LOIS! YOU HAVE NERVES OF STEEL! I WOULDN'T SET FOOT IN THAT BEAUTY SALON AGAIN EVEN IF IT MEANT WINNING AN ACADEMY AWARD!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, IN THE **DAILY PLANET** LIBRARY...

WELL, I MADE A NOON-TIME APPOINTMENT AT JACQUES' BEAUTY SALON! NOW TO BE PREPARED FOR THE TRUTH-TELLING GAS! AH! HERE IT IS IN THIS MEDICAL DICTIONARY! **DIAMETHYLTRIBENZOL!** IT SAYS HERE... HMMM...

MEDICAL ENCYCLOPEDIA

SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE **PLANET** OFFICE, AS LOIS DISCUSSES HER PLANS WITH FELLOW REPORTER CLARK KENT...

SO NOW YOU KNOW HOW THE BLACKMAILERS OPERATE! GOODNESS KNOWS HOW MANY PEOPLE THEY HAVE BLACKMAILED!

BUT THEY MIGHT BE TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO TACKLE YOURSELF, LOIS! WHY DON'T YOU ASK FOR **SUPERMAN'S** HELP?

CLARK KE

DON'T BE SILLY, CLARK! **I** WANT ALL THE CREDIT FOR CATCHING THEM! BESIDES, WHAT HAVE **I** GOT TO BE AFRAID OF? EVEN IF I **WERE** AFFECTED BY JACQUES' TRUTH-TELLING GAS, I DON'T HAVE ANY SECRETS TO REVEAL... LIKE, SAY, KNOWING **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET IDENTITY!

HMM... LOIS MAY BE BITING OFF MORE THAN SHE CAN CHEW!

SOON, AS LOIS' DESK PHONE RINGS...

MISS LANE? THIS IS PROFESSOR BOONE, CURATOR OF THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM!

YES, PROFESSOR BOONE! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

ONE OF OUR EXPEDITIONS JUST BROUGHT IN A LARGE **KRYPTONITE** METEOR FOUND IN THE DESERT. AS YOU KNOW, IT'S **DEADLY** TO **SUPERMAN!** IF YOU SEE **SUPERMAN,** HAVE HIM CONTACT US TO SUGGEST SOME WAY OF GETTING RID OF IT!

WHY, OF COURSE, PROFESSOR! I'LL MENTION IT THE INSTANT I SEE HIM!

LATER, AT JACQUES OF PARIS...

THE BEAUTICIAN WASHED MY HAIR AND PUT ME UNDER A DRYER IN ANOTHER ROOM! BUT I WANT **THIS** ROOM! IT HAS THE DRYER THAT RELEASES THE TRUTH-TELLING GAS! I'LL JUST DRINK THIS PINT CONTAINER OF MILK AND I'LL BE ALL SET!

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PRESENTLY...
HOLY SMOKES! RITA, TELL JACQUES NOT TO BRING THAT DAME IN HERE! THE ROOM'S BEEN OCCUPIED BY MISTAKE! ANOTHER CUSTOMER IS UNDER THE DRIER!
HA, HA! JUST AS I PLANNED! I'VE TAKEN A PROSPECTIVE VICTIM'S PLACE! NOW TO KEEP UP THE PRETENSE THAT THE TRUTH-GAS HAS AFFECTED ME!
SSSSSSSS
MINUTES AFTER, AS JACQUES OF PARIS RUSHES IN...
JACQUES! I'VE GONE THROUGH HER PURSE AND FOUND THESE CLIPPINGS! DO YOU KNOW WHO SHE IS? PLANET REPORTER LOIS LANE... SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND!
WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! SHE MUST KNOW MANY IMPORTANT SECRETS! MAYBE EVEN ABOUT SUPERMAN!... LOIS LANE, DO YOU HEAR ME?
YES! I HEAR YOU!
PLANET
I AM YOUR FRIEND. NOW, CAN YOU TELL ME ANY SECRETS ABOUT SUPERMAN? FOR EXAMPLE, DO YOU KNOW HIS SECRET IDENTITY?
NO! BUT DON'T ASK ME ABOUT MYSELF! I ONCE DID SOMETHING TERRIFIC! MY LIFE WOULD BE RUINED IF PEOPLE EVER FOUND OUT!
HA! HA! THEY THINK THE GAS "HAS" ME... THAT I'M COMPELLED TO TELL THE TRUTH!
WHAT IS THIS TERRIBLE SECRET? I ORDER YOU TO SPEAK!
OKAY, YOU RAT! HERE COMES THE BIGGEST LIE I CAN INVENT!
TO GET A BIG SCOOP, I ONCE LET AN INNOCENT MAN, HENRY CARTER, GO TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! I IDENTIFIED HIM AS A KILLER... BUT HE WASN'T GUILTY!
B-BUT YOU MUSTN'T TELL ANYONE! I'LL DO ANYTHING... ONLY DON'T EXPOSE ME! I'LL LOSE MY JOB! SUPERMAN WILL HATE ME! I MIGHT EVEN GO TO PRISON FOR GIVING FALSE TESTIMONY!
TUSH, LOIS! YOUR SECRET IS SAFE WITH US! WE WOULDN'T HARM YOU... NOT MUCH!
LATER, AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
I'LL BET THAT'S JACQUES, THE BLACKMAILER, CONTACTING ME! WELL, HE'S WALKED INTO A TRAP! WHEN THE PIGEON IS DELIVERED, I'LL KEEP IT BOXED UP UNTIL I CAN CONTACT SUPERMAN! THEN WHEN THE PIGEON FLIES BACK TO THE BLACKMAILERS, SUPERMAN CAN FOLLOW IT!
BRRRNNGGG!

AS LOIS ANSWERS THE PHONE...
IT'S THEM! THEY'RE THREATENING ME! I'LL PUT ON AN ACT!
PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T REVEAL MY SECRET! :GASP!: I-I'LL GIVE YOU ALL MY SAVINGS...$5,000! JUST GIVE ME TIME TO GO TO THE BANK!
OKAY! YOU HAVE TILL 6 P.M. WHEN OUR MESSENGER WILL ARRIVE TO PICK UP THE DOUGH! HAVE FIVE $1,000 BILLS READY FOR HIM!
AT THE BEAUTY PARLOR...
WELL, CHUMS, IN A FEW HOURS WE'LL COLLECT FIVE GRAND!
DON'T COUNT YOUR MONEY YET, JACQUES! I FOUND THIS MILK CONTAINER IN THE WASTE BASKET OF THE HAIR-DRYING ROOM!
AND I CHECKED ON LOIS LANE'S "SECRET!" THE MAN SHE SENT TO THE CHAIR, "HENRY CARTER," DOESN'T EXIST! THERE WAS NO SUCH CASE!
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MILK MEANS, JACQUES! SHE MUST'VE LOOKED UP THE ANTIDOTE FOR DIAMETHYLTRIBENZOL IN A MEDICAL DICTIONARY! THE GAS HAS NO EFFECT IF A VICTIM DRINKS A PINT OF MILK IMMEDIATELY BEFORE BEING EXPOSED TO IT!
SO SHE FAKED THAT STORY TO TRAP US! WELL, SHE'LL PAY FOR THAT TALE... WITH HER LIFE!
MILK
AT 5 P.M., AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
THAT'S FUNNY! IF THAT'S THE BLACKMAILERS' MESSENGER, HE'S AN HOUR AHEAD OF SCHEDULE! AND I STILL HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO REACH SUPERMAN
BZZZZ
BUT AS LOIS CURIOUSLY OPENS THE DOOR...
:GASP!: T-THE BLACKMAILERS! THEY... OHHHHH...
GOOD WORK, KURT! SHE'S CAUGHT A KNOCK-OUT BURST OF GAS! SHE'LL BE "OUT" IN A FEW SECONDS! THEN WE'LL PUMP THE REAL TRUTH OUT OF HER!
HSSSSSTTT!
SOON, AS LOIS TALKS UNDER THE EFFECTS OF THE TRUTH-TELLING GAS...
WHAT DO I KNOW THAT CAN HURT SUPERMAN? WELL, I JUST LEARNED FROM THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM THAT THEY'VE RECEIVED A KRYPTONITE METEOR! THEY'RE WAITING FOR SUPERMAN TO GET RID OF IT!
HE NEEDN'T BOTHER! WE'LL GLADLY TAKE IT OFF THEIR HANDS, EH, FRIENDS?

LATER THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE MUSEUM...
OH, WHY DIDN'T I TAKE CLARK KENT'S ADVICE AND SEEK SUPERMAN'S HELP? BY REVEALING THE EXISTENCE OF THE KRYPTONITE METEOR, I'VE GIVEN GANGLAND THE MEANS TO DESTROY SUPERMAN!
YOU'RE DOOMED, TOO, MISS LANE! WE'LL KILL YOU AFTER MY ASSISTANTS LOAD THE KRYPTONITE INSIDE THIS TRUCK!
HERE THEY COME NOW! THEY'VE GOT THE METEOR! WE'LL BREAK IT INTO PIECES AND SELL EACH PIECE TO THE UNDERWORLD FOR MILLIONS! YES, MISS LANE, IN A FEW DAYS SUPERMAN SHOULD BE DEAD!
SAY, LISTEN! DON'T YOU HEAR A FUNNY NOISE... LIKE SOMETHING MOVING AROUND INSIDE THE METEOR?
SUDDENLY...
YOU HEARD ME, BOYS!
PWWAMMMM!
IT'S SUPERMAN! GASP! W-WE'RE TRAPPED!
SHORTLY, AS THE BLACKMAILERS SURRENDER...
I GUESS I SURPRISED YOU, TOO, LOIS! WELL, CLARK KENT TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR RASH DECISION TO TAKE ON THE BLACKMAILERS YOURSELF! SO, AS A PRECAUTION, IN CASE YOU WERE TRICKED INTO REVEALING ANY VITAL SECRETS...
...I ASKED PROFESSOR BOONE, THE CURATOR OF THE MUSEUM, TO PHONE YOU ABOUT A KRYPTONITE METEOR WHICH I...ER...SUPPLIED! IT WAS REALLY A FAKE METEOR! THUS, BELIEVING YOU WERE TELLING THE TRUTH, YOU WOULD ONLY REVEAL A FALSEHOOD TO THE BLACKMAILERS!
I GET IT! THEN, IF THEY TRIED TO STEAL THE FAKE METEOR, YOU WOULD CAPTURE THEM! IT WAS PERFECT BAIT!
THE NEXT DAY, AS LOIS AND CLARK WALK THROUGH METROPOLIS PARK...
HMM...UNLIKE JACQUES' CARRIER PIGEON, THESE PIGEONS ARE CONTENT WITH CRUMBS, NOT DIAMOND RINGS! AND SPEAKING OF "CRUMBS," JACQUES FIXED HIMSELF GOOD! IN A FEW WEEKS HE'LL BE A JAILBIRD!
YES! I'M SORT OF GLAD I HAD SUPERMAN CLIP HIS... UH... WINGS!
8
The End

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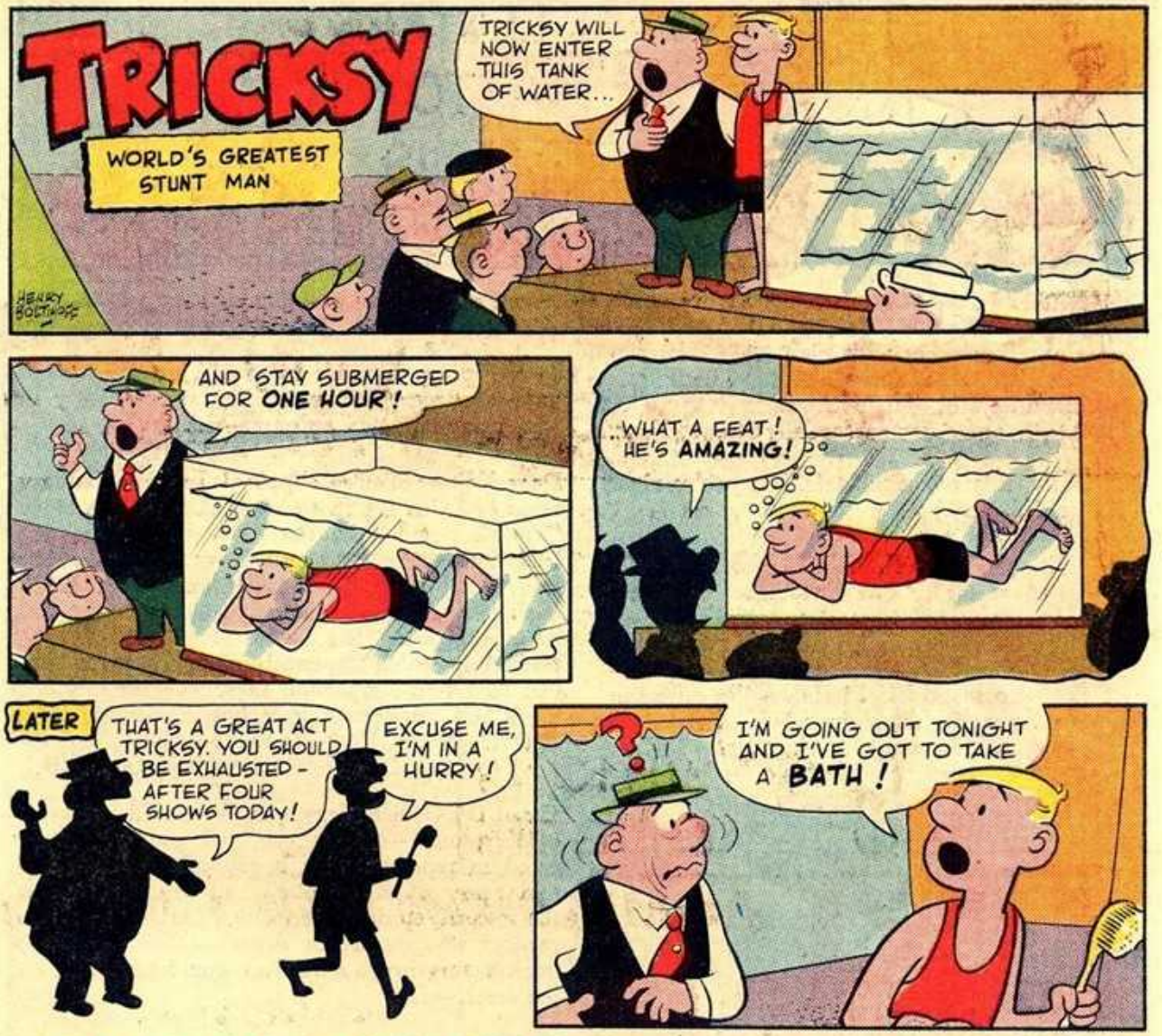
TRICKSY
WORLD'S GREATEST STUNT MAN
TRICKSY WILL NOW ENTER THIS TANK OF WATER...
HENRY BOLTINOFF
AND STAY SUBMERGED FOR ONE HOUR!
..WHAT A FEAT! HE'S AMAZING!
LATER
THAT'S A GREAT ACT TRICKSY. YOU SHOULD BE EXHAUSTED - AFTER FOUR SHOWS TODAY!
EXCUSE ME, I'M IN A HURRY!
I'M GOING OUT TONIGHT AND I'VE GOT TO TAKE A BATH!


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Can you guess why?

Also... SUPERGIRL VISITS THE FUTURE AND JOINS THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES!

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Also: "The CHARGE of AQUAMAN'S SEA-SOLDIERS!" (AQUAMAN and AQUALAD FIGHT THE WEIRDEST SEA-BATTLE OF ALL TIME!)

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

Dear Editor: In the recent Lois Lane story, "The Sweetheart of Robin Hood," you show Maid Marion wearing shoes with high heels. How do you explain that when they didn't have high heels in ye olden days of Merrie England?

Lynda McCall, Ottawa, Kans.

(Obviously, this was a tall tale. But you're right —we goofed.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think I've caught you in a boo-boo. In your story, "The Sweetheart of Robin Hood," Lois states: "No wonder she kissed Robin Hood. She's his sweetheart. I didn't recognize her because the pictures on the wanted posters showed a girl with blond hair!" Unless I'm mistaken the posters were in black and white.

Carol Springer, Valley Stream, N. Y.

(No boo-boo. A black-and-white poster would show that a girl has blond hair, just as all the world knows Marilyn Monroe is a blonde from having seen her in the non-technicolor movie, "Some Like It Hot."—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the story, "The Day When SUPERMAN Proposed," you show the Man of Steel taking Lois back in time. There Lois meets Cleopatra, Helen of Troy and Marie Antoinette. Well, you show Marie Antoinette (on the first page) with brown hair; later on you show her with white hair. What gives?

Stanley Powell, Oxford, Ala.

(The explanation's simple. In those days, ladies of royalty owned a variety of wigs for public appearances. And often, when they were bored with a hair-style, they dyed their tresses, just as many women do today.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Lois is always trying to discover Superman's identity, and she has often suspected that Clark is Superman. Well, I have a suggestion as to how she can trap him. Why doesn't Lois manage to get hold of Clark's glasses and substitute a pair made out of ordinary glass? Then, when he uses his X-ray vision, he would melt these glasses in front of Lois, inasmuch as the lenses did not come from Krypton. Meanwhile, Lois could try and break Clark's original pair of glasses. When she finds that they are indestructible, she would have proof indeed that he is Superman. I dare you to talk your way out of this situation. John Pippin, Madison, Wis.

(Mr. Pippin, your idea is a pip, and we accept your challenge. See future issues for a story in which this situation appears.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: You're slipping! In your January issue of LOIS LANE Comics, SUPERMAN said: "I'm protected from the Kryptonite inside this lead tank, since Kryptonite rays can't penetrate lead." It is only Green Kryptonite rays which can't penetrate lead. I quote from the story you once published, "The Untold Story of Red Kryptonite," in which Superman said: "Not even lead can stop Red Kryptonite rays." Yet in this last story you show lead protecting Superman from Red Kryptonite. How was this possible?

Carl Malcolm McKinney, Dover, Del.

(Lead CAN shield Superman from ALL varieties of Kryptonite—blue, green, red and white. We erred in reporting that it couldn't in "The Untold Story of Kryptonite" and are glad to set the record straight herewith. (Aside, to those readers who claim this department is "rigged": doesn't this prove that all our letters are on the level?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: A long time ago you ran a story in which we met Lois Lane's mother and father. Will we ever get a story in which we see her as a little girl? Maybelle Hobson, Cairo, N. Y.

(Coming next issue—a story of Lois' childhood. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: We love all the "Imaginary Stories" in which you show what life would be like for Lois if Superman married her. As a loyal Lana Lang fan, how about giving us an "Imaginary Story" in which we see Lana married to the Man of Steel? Please!

Jerry Waring, Richmond, Va.

(Such a story is already in our inventory, and we hope to schedule it real soon. Poor Lois really suffers in this one, particularly when she has to serve as Lana's bridesmaid!—Ed.)

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Send all comments on a postal card to: Letters to Lois, National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

# SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

POOR LOIS! SHE MISTAKENLY BELIEVES HERSELF TO BE VARIOUS FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY! I MUST HELP HER!

NO! I'M **BETSY ROSS!** I MEAN... **FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!** ER... I MEAN, HER IMPERIAL MAJESTY, **QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN!**

YOU'RE LOIS LANE... REMEMBER? **LOIS--LANE--!!**

HAVE YOU EVER BECOME BORED WITH YOURSELF AND WISHED YOU WERE **SOMEONE ELSE...** PERHAPS SOME FAMOUS PERSON MORE GLAMOROUS THAN YOU ARE?... WELL, IN THIS ASTOUNDING STORY, REPORTER LOIS LANE BECOMES NOT JUST **ONE,** BUT **THREE** FAMOUS WOMEN OF THE PAST! HER FRIEND **SUPERMAN** HAS TO USE ALL OF HIS SUPER-INGENUITY IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO HELP LOIS BECOME HER REAL SELF AGAIN, AND ABANDON FOREVER...

## The THREE LIVES of LOIS LANE!

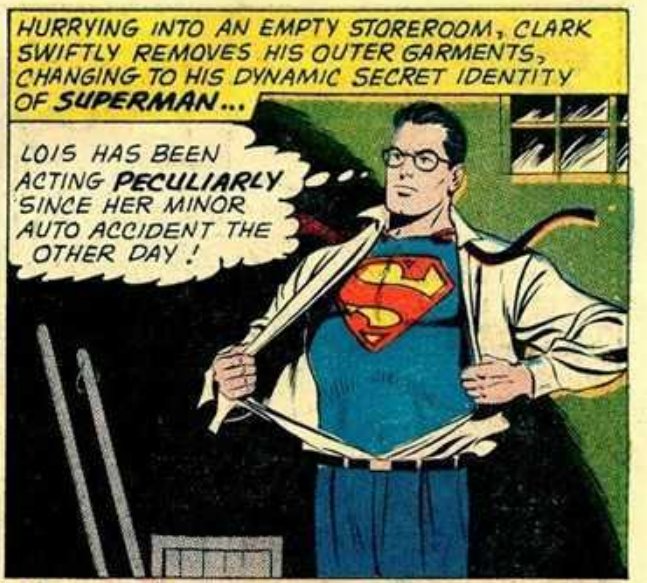
ONE AFTERNOON IN **METROPOLIS,** AS REPORTER CLARK KENT SPEAKS TO **DAILY PLANET** EDITOR PERRY WHITE...

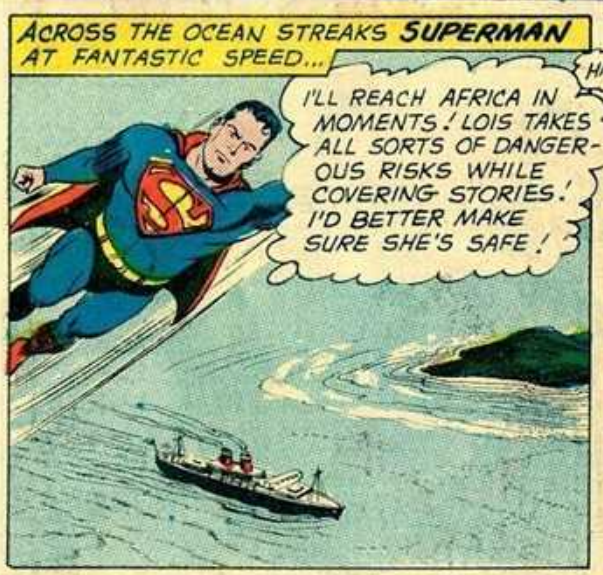
I HAVEN'T SEEN LOIS TODAY, PERRY! IS SHE OUT DIGGING UP MORE FACTS FOR HER ARTICLE ON "**FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY**"?

NO! I PHONED HER LAST NIGHT AND TOLD HER TO TEMPORARILY DROP IT! I HAD HER BOARD A JET-PLANE AND FLY TO THE AFRICAN CONGO!

...**AFRICA?!** HOW COME?

THERE'S AN UPRISING OF WILD BUSHMEN THERE! A CRAZY WITCH DOCTOR HAS WORKED UP HIS TRIBESMEN INTO A FURY! LOIS WILL WRITE AN EYE-WITNESS STORY!
SHE MAY NEED HELP!


HURRYING INTO AN EMPTY STOREROOM, CLARK SWIFTLY REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, CHANGING TO HIS DYNAMIC SECRET IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN...
LOIS HAS BEEN ACTING PECULIARLY SINCE HER MINOR AUTO ACCIDENT THE OTHER DAY!


ACROSS THE OCEAN STREAKS SUPERMAN AT FANTASTIC SPEED...
I'LL REACH AFRICA IN MOMENTS! LOIS TAKES ALL SORTS OF DANGEROUS RISKS WHILE COVERING STORIES. I'D BETTER MAKE SURE SHE'S SAFE!

SOON, IN THE CONGO...
HMM...FRENZIED WILD MEN ARE ATTEMPTING TO SET THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION AFIRE!
PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS! THEY'RE USELESS AGAINST ME!
GASP!--WHITE GOD NOT HURT BY FLAMING ARROWS!

LIKE ALL TROUBLE-MAKERS, YOU'RE HEADED FOR A FALL, CHUM!

AS THE NATIVES FLEE IN TERROR, SUPERMAN SEIZES THE WITCH DOCTOR WHO HAS LED THE ATTACK...
WHAT'S YOUR PEEVE, BUSTER?
WHITE LADY NURSE TREAT SICK MEMBER OF MY TRIBE. IS MY JOB TO CURE SICK NATIVES!

SECONDS LATER, INSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION...
THE BUSHMEN ARE ANGRY BECAUSE YOUR NURSE IS TREATING ONE OF THEIR TRIBE! WHO IS THIS NURSE?
YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, SUPERMAN, BUT... SHE'S... FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE?? SHE IS THE MOST FAMOUS NURSE IN HISTORY... BUT SHE SERVED IN THE CRIMEAN WAR AND SHE'S BEEN DEAD MORE THAN 50 YEARS!
SHE DRESSES LIKE HER... ACTS LIKE HER... AND SHE SAYS SHE IS HER!

SEE!!
LOIS LANE!
GREAT SCOTT! LOIS IS RE-LIVING THE LIFE OF FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, ONE OF THE WOMEN SHE TOLD ME SHE WOULD INCLUDE IN HER "FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY" MANUSCRIPT!

LOIS, I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BROUGHT THAT OLD-FASHIONED DRESS ALL THE WAY FROM METROPOLIS IN ORDER TO PULL THIS ABSURD HOAX, BUT YOU'RE NO MORE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE THAN I'M JULIUS CAESAR!
YOU MUST BE MAD, SIR... WHOEVER YOU ARE!

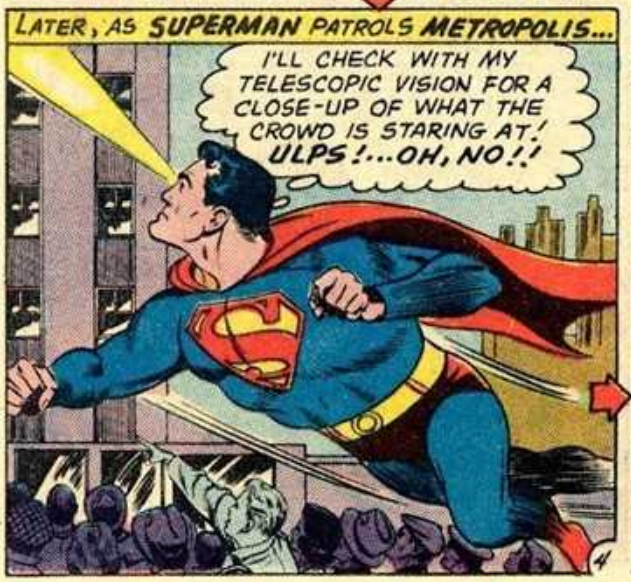
BE SILENT... LEST YOU DISTURB MY PATIENT WHO HAS JUST RECOVERED!
SPLENDID! NOW HIS FELLOW TRIBESMEN WILL DISREGARD THAT TROUBLE-MAKING WITCH DOCTOR AND BE GLAD TO BE TREATED WITH MODERN MEDICINES!

THANK YOU, MISS... WHOEVER YOU REALLY ARE!
I DON'T KNOW IF LOIS IS ACTUALLY SUFFERING FROM A DELUSION, OR WHETHER THIS IS HER IDEA OF A JOKE! ANYWAY, I'LL RETURN HER TO METROPOLIS WHERE SHE'LL BE SAFE!

SWIFTLY, THE MAN OF STEEL FLIES LOIS BACK TO HER APARTMENT...
IF THIS IS A PUBLICITY STUNT FOR YOUR "FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY" ARTICLE, BE CAREFUL, LOIS!... PEOPLE MAY BELIEVE YOU'VE REALLY LOST YOUR MIND!

AFTER SUPERMAN DEPARTS, LOIS GLANCES AT THE MANUSCRIPT SHE'D WRITTEN...
"SO MUCH FOR FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!-- AMERICANS WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE FAMOUS SEAMSTRESS, BETSY ROSS, WHO MADE OUR COUNTRY'S FIRST FLAG FOR GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON!"... BETSY ROSS! HM-MMM...!
BETSY ROSS

QUICKLY, LOIS GETS TO WORK...
SEWING A DRESS FOR MYSELF IS SIMPLE! AFTER ALL, I AM BETSY ROSS, AND I AM FAMED FOR MY SKILL WITH NEEDLE AND THREAD!


LATER, AS SUPERMAN PATROLS METROPOLIS...
I'LL CHECK WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION FOR A CLOSE-UP OF WHAT THE CROWD IS STARING AT! ULPS!...OH, NO!!
4

IT--IT'S LOIS AGAIN! THIS TIME SHE'S DRESSED AS BETSY ROSS, THE WOMAN WHO MADE THE FIRST U.S. FLAG...! ONCE AGAIN SHE'S RE-LIVING THE LIFE OF A FAMOUS WOMAN SHE WROTE ABOUT! AS "BETSY ROSS", SHE'S TRYING TO MEND THAT TORN FLAG!... OH-OH-SHE'S FALLING!

IN FLASHES SUPERMAN...
OH-H-H--
CAUGHT HER-- BARELY IN TIME!

SECONDS LATER, AS THEY ALIGHT IN AN ALLEY...
SOB...I F-F-FAILED TO REPAIR THAT FLAG! I'M BETSY ROSS, AND I MUST DO IT! I MUST! I MUST!! -- SOB!
I DON'T THINK SHE'S FAKING! I'D BETTER HELP HER OUT!

OFF FLASHES SUPERMAN TO A SAWMILL...
SURE YOU CAN BORROW SOME LOGS! SUPERMAN'S CREDIT IS GOOD WITH ME!
THANK YOU! IT'S URGENT!

THEN, USING HUGE ABANDONED GAS TANKS...
I'VE POURED RED, WHITE AND BLUE DYES INTO THESE ABANDONED GAS TANKS! NOW I'LL STIR THEM!

NEXT, HE BUILDS A GIGANTIC LOOM...
I SHEARED THIS WOOL FROM A HERD OF MOUNTAIN SHEEP! NOW... TO WORK!

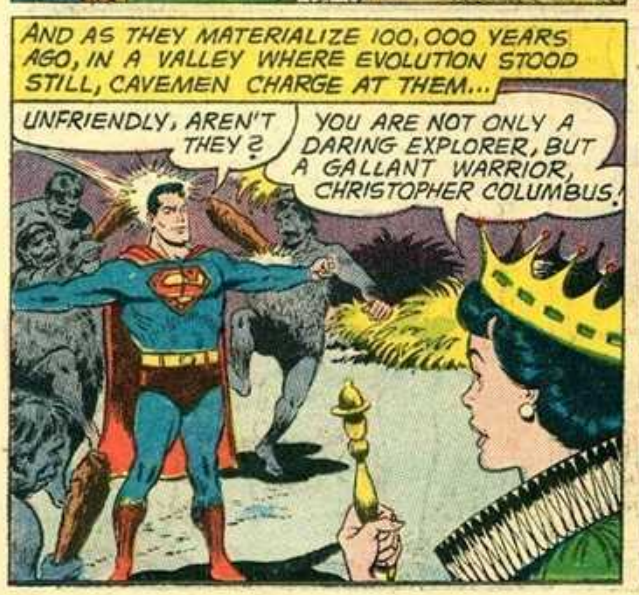
PRESENTLY, WHEN THE JOB IS DONE, SUPERMAN STREAKS OFF, THEN RETURNS WITH LOIS...
THIS IS CERTAINLY BIG ENOUGH TO IMPRESS LOIS! I DELIBERATELY OMITTED ONE STAR FROM THE FLAG--SO SHE COULD SEW IT ON AND REALLY BELIEVE SHE MADE THE FLAG!
GENERAL WASHINGTON WILL BE DELIGHTED WITH MY HANDIWORK!
AFTERWARD, HE RETURNS LOIS TO HER APARTMENT...
;CHOKE!...HOW PATHETICALLY HAPPY SHE IS, MISTAKENLY BELIEVING SHE DID A GREAT JOB AS BETSY ROSS! I'LL KEEP HUMORING HER DELUSION THAT SHE'S THE FAMOUS WOMEN SHE WROTE ABOUT, SO SHE WON'T SUFFER A COMPLETE MENTAL BREAKDOWN!
SHORTLY, AS LOIS AGAIN READS HER ARTICLE ON "FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY...
"...AND IF NOT FOR QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN, CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS WOULD NEVER HAVE DISCOVERED AMERICA!"
...HM-MM! QUEEN ISABELLA...!
QUEEN ISABELLA
LATER, AS SUPERMAN DISCUSSES LOIS' STRANGE BEHAVIOR WITH PERRY AND JIMMY OLSEN AT THE PLANET...
WHEN I GAVE THE "FAMOUS WOMEN" ASSIGNMENT TO LOIS, I NEVER DREAMED IT WOULD LEAD TO HER TRYING TO RE-LIVE THE LIFE OF EACH WOMAN MENTIONED IN HER MANUSCRIPT!
NEWS FLASH!
A STRANGE WOMAN, CLAIMING TO BE QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN, HAS LOCKED HERSELF IN THE SPANISH ROOM OF METROPOLIS MUSEUM! SHE SAYS SHE'S WAITING FOR CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS TO ARRIVE!
;GULP!--THAT SOUNDS LIKE...YOU-KNOW-WHO!--MAY I BORROW THIS?
CERTAINLY!

SOON, AT THE MUSEUM...
WHO COMES TO SEE THE QUEEN?
LOIS IS WEARING THE QUEEN'S ROYAL ROBES BORROWED FROM ONE OF THE EXHIBITS! I MUST HUMOR HER!
IT IS I, YOUR MAJESTY—CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, A POOR SAILOR! THE WORLD IS ROUND, LIKE THIS GLOBE, OH QUEEN!

HA! YOU HAVE MY ROYAL PERMISSION TO PROVE THE WORLD IS ROUND INSTEAD OF FLAT!
I THANK YOU HUMBLY, MOST GRACIOUS QUEEN OF SPAIN!

PRESENTLY, HIGH IN THE SKY...
WE JUST TRAVELED AROUND THE WORLD! YOU CAN SEE THE CURVATURE OF THE EARTH FROM UP HERE!
AMAZING!

WRAPPING LOIS IN HIS INVULNERABLE CLOAK TO PROTECT HER FROM FRICTION WITH THE AIR, SUPERMAN SUDDENLY SUPER-SPEEDS INTO THE TIME-BARRIER...
LOIS' MIND IS OBSESSED WITH WOMEN OF BYGONE DAYS! PERHAPS A REAL TRIP INTO THE PAST WILL SHOCK HER BACK TO NORMAL!


AND AS THEY MATERIALIZE 100,000 YEARS AGO, IN A VALLEY WHERE EVOLUTION STOOD STILL, CAVEMEN CHARGE AT THEM...
UNFRIENDLY, AREN'T THEY?
YOU ARE NOT ONLY A DARING EXPLORER, BUT A GALLANT WARRIOR, CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS!

THEN, AS A PREHISTORIC CREATURE CHARGES...
THIS IS FOR YOUR BAD MANNERS IN FRONT OF A QUEEN!
I SHALL HIGHLY HONOR YOU FOR THIS DEED OF VALOR, SEÑOR COLUMBUS!

SNATCHING UP "QUEEN ISABELLA", SUPERMAN TRANSPORTS HER BACK THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER TOWARD OUR PRESENT-DAY WORLD...
LOIS IS STILL AS NUTTY AS A FRUIT-CAKE! I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
EMERGING FROM THE TIME-BARRIER, SUPERMAN SPEEDS HER TO HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, UP NORTH...
I'M UNLOCKING THE FORTRESS WITH THE GIANT KEY DISGUISED AS AN AIRPLANE MARKER, WHILE BALANCING HER ROYAL MAJESTY WITH MY OTHER HAND!
SOON, INSIDE THE FORTRESS...
LOOK INTO KANDOR, THE CITY OF KRYPTON THAT WAS SHRUNKEN BY THE SPACE VILLAIN, BRAINIAC, WITH THE MAGNIFYING GLASS, LOIS! DOES SEEING SYLVIA, THAT KANDORIAN WOMAN, WHO EXACTLY RESEMBLES YOU, HELP YOU REALIZE WHO YOU REALLY ARE?
"LOIS"?.."SYLVIA"? ...YOU SPEAK IN RIDDLES, COLUMBUS! ARE YOU DAFT?
NEXT, IN AN OBSERVATORY ROOM...
DOES THIS PEEK THROUGH MY SUPER-TELESCOPE AT BIZARRO-LOIS, WHO LIVES ON THE BIZARRO WORLD, JOG YOUR MEMORY? BIZARRO-LOIS IS AN IMPERFECT DUPLICATE OF YOU!...THINK!!
LOIS BIZARRO NO. 1
RETURN ME TO MY THRONE, COLUMBUS! I DO NOT KNOW THIS CREATURE!
STOP CALLING ME COLUMBUS! I'M SUPERMAN... AND YOU'RE LOIS LANE!... IF YOU DOUBT ME, LOOK ABOUT YOU IN THIS "LOIS LANE ROOM"! YOU ARE LOIS LANE! GET IT? LOIS LANE!
I AM QUEEN ISABELLA, IMPERTINENT UPSTART!
POOR LOIS! IS HER MIND SO FAR GONE THAT NOTHING CAN SNAP HER OUT OF MISTAKING HERSELF FOR THE FAMOUS, GLAMOROUS WOMEN SHE WROTE ABOUT? DESPITE ALL MY MIGHTY SUPER-POWERS, MUST I ADMIT DEFEAT?!!

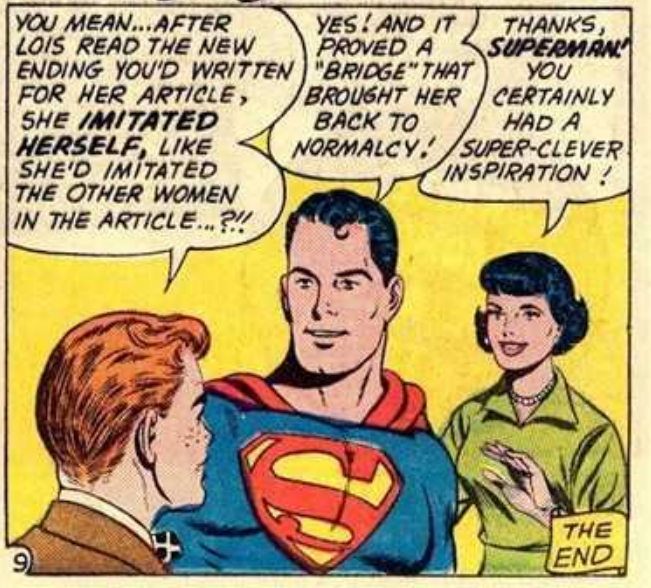
ABRUPTLY...
HOORAY! I... I'VE GOT IT!--COME ON, I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO METROPOLIS!
METROPOLIS? WHERE IS THAT?

LATER, AT THEIR DESTINATION...
YOU HAVE BEHAVED MOST INSOLENTLY! NEVERTHELESS, I SHALL FINANCE YOUR VOYAGE TO THE EAST INDIES! I WILL SELL MY ROYAL JEWELS AND GIVE YOU THE MONEY!
MY IDEA IS A LONG SHOT... BUT I THINK IT'LL WORK!

NEXT DAY, JIMMY OLSEN IS STARTLED TO SEE LOIS LANE COVER THE LAUNCHING OF A NEW ATOMIC SUBMARINE FOR THE DAILY PLANET INSTEAD OF RE-LIVING THE LIFE OF SOME FAMOUS WOMAN...
GOT IT! THIS WILL MAKE A TERRIFIC SCOOP! PERRY WILL LOVE IT!
AMAZING! LOIS IS HER NORMAL SELF AGAIN!... HOW'D YOU EVER MANAGE TO CURE HER, SUPERMAN?

"IT WAS SIMPLE. AFTER RETURNING TO HER APARTMENT, BEFORE I LEFT I ADDED A NEW ENDING TO HER MANUSCRIPT...
WHEN LOIS READS THIS, SHE WILL WANT TO IMITATE HERSELF... AND IT WILL RESTORE HER MEMORY!
FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY
--LOIS LANE, FAMOUS NEWS PAPER WRITER: SHE WORKS FOR PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF THE DAILY PLANET, AND HAS SCORED MANY SENSATIONAL SCOOPS THAT HAVE AMAZED THE WORLD...

DEPARTING, I LOOKED BACK, AND MY SUPER-SENSES OBSERVED...
THIS ARTICLE ABOUT LOIS LANE IS FASCINATING! I MUST RE-LIVE HER LIFE!--GULP!... WAIT! N-NOW I REMEMBER! ..I AM LOIS LANE!!


YOU MEAN...AFTER LOIS READ THE NEW ENDING YOU'D WRITTEN FOR HER ARTICLE, SHE IMITATED HERSELF, LIKE SHE'D IMITATED THE OTHER WOMEN IN THE ARTICLE...?!!
YES! AND IT PROVED A "BRIDGE" THAT BROUGHT HER BACK TO NORMALCY!
THANKS, SUPERMAN! YOU CERTAINLY HAD A SUPER-CLEVER INSPIRATION!
THE END

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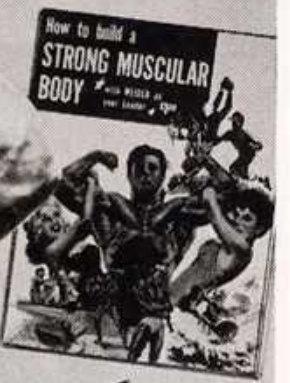

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